XIV.

It was about this time that there came to our asylum a giant Superintendent, Major Leet Palk by name, full six feet high. If not more, a man-mountain in the literal sense of the term. The Superintendent whom he replaced was also a very tall man but not so fat. The very first day that he came to asylum, Major Palk seemed to take a fancy to me, I do not know why. He came to my cell the very evening he came, just after we had all been locked up for the night. There was the European warder, Mr. Brady, with him, and the compliment that 1 received from this new comer, on our first meeting, turned out to be very short and sweet, "Ah, you monkey/' all to my astonishment and surprise. I was at the time occupying one of the rooms set apart for the European criminal patients, according to directions received from our previous Superintendent.

"What is this!" I thought; "the gentleman comes to see me ever for the first time in his life*

and yet how queer that he should not hesitate in the least before he chose to accost me in this altogether unexpected fashion as if we had all